

DAY IN GRAY
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Crawford

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

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OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 16

48 REINDEER ARRIVED SATURDAY

PLACED ON RANCH NORTH OF CITY. GETTING ALONG WELL.

Michigan's fine herd of reindeer, recently purchased from Norway by the State department of Conservation, arrived in Grayling last week Saturday. The original herd had 60 animals, six of them dying and another six were loaned to Belle Isle, Detroit for exhibition purposes, but it is expected that the latter will soon arrive to join the larger herd.

The animals were taken in trucks to the Rasmus Hanson ranch north of the city. This contains about 2,500 acres and is fenced. The animals appear contented with their new home and are finding plenty of food to their taste. Certain mosses upon which the reindeer seem to thrive in Norway, are found in abundance at the ranch, and other places throughout the county.

These animals are domesticated. When they arrived here they appeared to be none the worse off for their railroad trip, which was from the State game farm at Mason, where they had been for a few weeks. Each animal was in a crate by himself. When they were taken out of the crates at the ranch, they first looked around and finally moved off in a body to the higher ground and began feeding. They are about the size of a young deer, are very handsome and have very large cloven feet. There are ten males in the lot, all of which had lost their antlers and a number had good starts on new ones. Each year these antlers grow to an enormous size and in the early spring they drop off, close to the head, and then begin all over again to grow a new set. They are a very graceful and pretty animal and the presence of the herd is sure to be a big attraction to visitors and tourists traveling thru this part of the State.

A native Laplander from the Upper Peninsula is caring for the animals. Louis Mead, of this city in behalf of the State department, gives daily attention as to the progress that is being made by the animals. It is expected that there will be a large number of young fawns born within the next few weeks.

These reindeer were purchased by the State of Michigan from Norway at a cost of \$200 each, delivered in New York City.

DAIRY PRODUCTS MARKET OPENED

WILL SELL MILK AND CREAM AND MAKE BUTTER AND ICE CREAM.

The Grayling Dairy Products Market is the name of a new enterprise that has just opened business in Grayling. It is owned and managed by James McDonald, formerly of Bay City and Omer, and is located in the basement of the old Presbyterian church building. Mr. McDonald is an experienced dairyman and says that he intends to supply the city with plenty of milk, cream, butter and ice cream, and buttermilk.

This new enterprise is going to be a big help to the people of Grayling as many times it has been hard to get sufficient milk and cream to supply the demand. Besides it will give the farmers a positive market for anything they may have to sell in the way of milk and cream, and should enable some of them to put in a number of extra cows. It seems that the big success of Crawford county must come from dairy cattle. We have a nice start and with the installation of the dairy here, farmers should find this a big help.

We are sure everyone in Grayling will wish Mr. McDonald the best of success.

VISIT SCHOOL NEXT WEEK

28th, inclusive we are going to hold open house, and hereby do, through the Avalanche, issue a public invitation to come up to the school house and see the work in actual operation. We are sure that every person in Grayling is interested in the education of its young people and in the Every one some time during his or her school days has heard the song, "Why don't Parents Visit the School?"

During the week of April 24th, to methods used.

Parents come up to the school, get acquainted with your boy or girl's teacher, see how the work is carried on and I am sure that you will be well repaid for your effort. You are welcome to come any time during the day.

B. E. Smith, Supt. of Schools.

MRS. LUCY ROBINSON PIONEER RESIDENT PASSED AWAY.

Came to Grayling when place was a Wilderness.

At 3:30 o'clock last Thursday afternoon, occurred the death of Mrs. Lucy Robinson, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Reagan, following an illness of four weeks' duration. The passing of Mrs. Robinson marks the death of Grayling's earliest living pioneer, having come to this county 46 years ago, when Grayling was a wilderness and the first comers, both women and men, worked to clear the land and build a home to live in. During her life this lady has been able to relate some very interesting things of the early life of Grayling and the hardships and trials endured by the people of those days. The death of Mrs. Robinson leaves Mr. Ruben S. Rabbitt the oldest pioneer, he having come here soon after the Robinsons.

Lucy Christina Manshardt was born in Greenville, New York, February 23rd, 1853. When but a young girl she came to Michigan with her parents, and the family located on a farm in Chesaning. On January 1st, 1876, she was united in marriage to Charles P. Robinson and in April of that year the couple came to Grayling to make their home. Eight children were born to them, four of whom survive, Mrs. J. R. Malenfant of Cheboygan, Mrs. L. H. Johnston of Bay City, Mrs. Robert Reagan and Miss Mabel Robinson who reside in this city. Mr. Robinson died several years ago and almost since that time Mrs. Robinson has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Reagan. She united with the M. E. church 26 years ago and ever since has been active in all its affairs. She was a member of the Ladies Aid society and was active in lodge circles, belonging to the Rebekahs, the Womens Relief corps, and the Maccabees, being a charter member of the latter two orders. Mrs. Robinson led a very useful life, being of a very ambitious nature. She was dearly loved by the members of her family as well as by her friends, of the latter of which she had many. Her death was a severe shock to her family, all of whom have the sympathy of hosts of friends in their sorrow.

The funeral was held last Sunday afternoon at 2:00, with services at the Michelson Memorial Church. Rev. C. E. Doty conducted the services, and the choir rendered a number of beautiful hymns. There was a large congregation of friends present at the services and the flower-laden casket bespoke the high esteem in which this lady was held.

Those from out of the city, who came to attend the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Malenfant of Cheboygan, Miss Beatrice Malenfant, Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Johnston, daughter from Mrs. Louise of Bay City, Mrs. Austin Axelson, Chesaning, Mrs. Fred Wildermuth, Mrs. C. H. Preese and Mr. Fred Manshardt all of Owosso, Mrs. J. M. Reagan, Royal Oak, Mrs. Anna Insley, Detroit, Mrs. James Ball and Mrs. Mary Pond, Bay City.

HOTEL UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

THOS. CASSIDY, MANAGER, HAS LEASED HOSTELRY.

Dining Room Service to be Revived. Prospects Bright for Business.

It will be glad news to many at home as well as visitors who occasionally come to Grayling to learn that Shoppengon Inn will re-open its dining room. This was at one time a very popular eating place and attracted tourists from long distances to partake of its meals. Because of the high cost of products and labor the dining room was closed a few years ago, as hundreds of dollars were lost annually by its owners, the Grayling Hotel company. Even the most generous often find that they cannot continue such heavy drains upon its finances.

For the past two years the hotel has been under the management of Thomas Cassidy. He has proved himself popular as a landlord and is well liked by the traveling public as well as by the home people. He has leased the building and furnishings and May 1st will re-open the dining room, modern in every particular. Meals will be served under American and European plans. Also a lunch counter will be provided for the man or woman who may be in a special hurry.

A first class hotel is one of the best assets of any city, and the home people are always glad to say with pride that "our town has a first class hotel, modern in every particular." Such is the case in Grayling. Shoppengon Inn is the finest hotel along the Mackinac branch of Michigan. It is certain to again become a popular place to stop, and for meals.

However it must be remembered by the home people that such an institution needs the united patronage of all in order to make it a success. Miss Host Cassidy promises that he is going to do his part and try and cater to the public generally, and that if it is but a cup of coffee that is wanted that they will be ready to serve it, and if a meal or banquet is desired, that will be forth coming, delicious and on time.

The dining room will be open continuously all day. Between the hours of 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. there will be a regular luncheon served. Regular dinner will be served from 5:30 to 7 p. m.

New equipment is being installed in preparation to take care of the dining service. A door will be cut thru from Norway street making an entrance to the dining room. With these changes Shoppengon Inn will be a hotel that is complete and first class in every way—fine, clean, rooms; hot and cold water in all rooms and baths in nearly all rooms, and a service that cannot be excelled in any town in Michigan in cities of less than 6,000 population.

THE MERRY TRAVELERS

BIG PRODUCTION TO BE GIVEN BY LOCAL TALENT UNDER AUSPICES OF LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL AND GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB.

The Merry Travelers, one of the most elaborate musical comedies ever staged in Grayling will be seen in the high school auditorium the 4th and 5th of May.

Arrangements are now being made for selection of cast and choruses. The production is clever, rich in comedy, and full of striking musical numbers. The lighting effects are specially beautiful. One hundred local people will take part.

A professional instructor will have charge of rehearsals and stage production. The committee are most enthusiastic regarding the outlook, and feel confident that the coming event will be the biggest success of the season's shows in Grayling.

T. N. T.

AN EXPLOSION OF PEDIGREED TRUTH.

(Notes of the Grayling Schools)

This has been a week of exam, it made one feel like saying, "But they're over now, and we all know how we stand." Some have passed, some outclassed, but we have found just how we stand through that hard exam.

The program that was given Friday by the third and fourth grades, under the supervision of Miss Mrs. was certainly good, and we are sure that it was enjoyed by everyone who saw it.

Miss Gideon and Miss Estabrook were guests at the home of Supt. and Mrs. B. E. Smith.

The class honors for the Senior class have been given out and Ruth McCullough is valedictorian and Beatrice Austin second.

Mrs. Reynolds, who is going to train the cast for the Comedy soon to come, will be here Monday.

Miss Kathleen Parr, who taught school here last year was up to visit the school Friday. She also spent several days visiting friends in Grayling.

Rev. Doty and Dr. Dystant attended the program Friday.

Everyone has been very busy this week with exams. (The teachers as well as the pupils.)

The sixth grade had a "peanut hunt" Friday. They also presented Miss Boody with two plants—Daffodils and Hyacinths for Easter.

The second and third grade had a party last Friday.

TIT-BITS.

"Money will buy ears, jewelry I know not what. But it won't buy happiness, that I know by some is sought."

Ambitions of:

Fern Ham is to grow tall. Almer Smith to become a catcher on the big league.

Lyle Bennett to be a full-back on a football team.

George Miller to own a car.

Lucinda to become an actress.

Kristine to get A in American Lit.

Edward Gierke to take Claribel to the J. Hop.

"I like the girls, and I like 'em sweet."

The girls like me, and like me to treat."

Emerson (B.)

Mrs. Gibbons: "You have failed in Geography again."

Ivan Cameron: "N'om you only ast me did I know the capital of Minnesota an' I said I didn't, which was true."

She: "I'd so like to wear the engagement ring at the party, dear. Can you get it on time?"

He: "Impossible, darling. The jeweler says I must pay cash down."

Too many drawing room smiles deteriorate into kitchen frowns.

Overheard—"I can remember when a man had to see the doctor after drinking liquor instead of seeing him before drinking it."

A man's height in the social world is estimated by the length of his purse.

"I don't like these photographs at all," he said. "I look like an ape."

With a glance of lofty disdain the photographer replied as he turned back to work: "You should have thought of that before you had them taken."

Dancing Master—"You must watch your feet to learn these new steps."

Edgar McPhee—"Oh, don't mind the steps, just teach me the new hold."

Fortunately for the average man, brains are not on exhibition.

End.

APPRECIATION.

If it had not been for the following organizations the Fathers and Sons banquet, that took place Tuesday evening would not have been the grand success that it was: Eastern Star Chapter, Rebekahs, Maccabees, St. Mary's A. S. Society, W. B. A. C., T. M. Womens Relief corps, Ladies National League, Hospital Aid society, Danish Ladies Aid society, M. E. Ladies Aid society and Good Fellowship club. We wish to thank these organizations for their fine co-operation, and also Schram's orchestra for the fine music they rendered during the evening.

The Womens Club.

AUTO OWNERS NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Grayling Automobile Club, Monday night, April 24 at 8:00 o'clock, at the Board of Trade rooms. All auto owners and others interested are invited to be present.

Tony Nelson, Secy.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Anyone wanting Paris Green, may get same by leaving their order with John Brockman, Grayling, on or before May 6th. The price will be 25¢ cents per pound in five pound lots. 4-20-1

CARD OF THANKS.

We hereby extend our thanks and assure our appreciation for the assistance given us, at the time our home burned, Sunday morning. Our household effects were saved, due to the timely and energetic aid given. Andrew Brown and Family.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

Snow Dollars.

Some times we are nearer good things and blessings than we realize. The very commonness of some things makes us forgetful of their value in our lives.

"We never miss the water till the well runs dry."

This blessing, about which I shall say a few words, is none other than just water.

The deep snow, that stayed with us so long, and made us so much trouble, has gone. It has done the country far more good than harm. It has paid its way. Like a rich old uncle who comes, stays only a day or two, and leaves a check for a hundred dollars; so, the departing snow has left a trail of dollars scattered all over the farm, if we will only recognize them and pick them up.

A Check for \$100.

The following lines can be easily made worth one hundred dollars to any one who is farming in Crawford County.

Anyone who will patiently read each statement, and honestly put these suggestions into practice, can increase the yield of the farm by that amount; for my observation has been that these principles are not fully practiced on many farms in this county.

Tons of it.

After I learned what is stated in the next six lines I became a different farmer.

Tons of water necessary to produce a ton of dry matter in:

Dent Corn—309.8 tons

Flint Corn—233.9 tons

Red Clover—452.8 tons

Barley—392.9 tons

Oats—522.4 tons

Potatoes—422.7 tons

Think of the incredible amount of water that must be drawn out of the earth, and evaporated by the plant to produce a ton of dry matter!

Tons of water! Think of it! These figures are as true on your farm as anywhere else. The corn, oats, or potatoes must, simply must, have that much water before they will grow a ton of dry matter of corn, oats or potatoes. A ton of water is a lot of water. Roughly speaking, it is a thrasher's tank full. Imagine 522 tons lined up, hitched to thrasher tanks, or to sprinklers like that used on streets of Grayling, to produce a ton of oats!

Don't deceive yourself by saying: "Aw, well, what's the use of getting scared? That's just some of that book farming stuff he puts in to fill up." Think he has got to say something of course. All farming needs is hard work and common sense."

The statement about amount of water needed is a universal truth. It's true on your farm and mine.

Water is the Limiting Factor.

If an engine and train stood on the track, and could not move because there was no fuel with which to get up steam, we would say that fuel is the limiting factor.

Water is the limiting factor with us farmers around here.

Valuable Experiment.

In one place a certain piece of ground raised a little over four tons of dry matter per acre. On an exactly similar piece water was run on thru a big hose—all the soil could use—that piece raised over fourteen tons per acre. Surely, water is the limiting factor.

Where the Water Comes From.

In many of our seasons here, the crop probably grows more by the water drawn up from the earth below.

But We Waste It.

The water was there, in the soil, to grow our crops, all right, but, we waste it. How's that?—We do not check evaporation quickly enough and often enough.

Soak a bed quilt or horse blanket until it is so heavy you can hardly lift it. Hang it out, on a bright, breezy spring day. Soon the blanket or quilt is bone dry. The water has evaporated. So it evaporates rapidly from the earth. King, the great soil investigator, states that this loss may be more than 20 tons a day per acre! Spraying, at Michigan Agricultural College, stated that one acre of sandy loam soil had been known to lose 741.5 tons of water in 100 days where there was no dust mulch; but, that keeping a 3-inch mulch with disc, drag, or cultivator reduced that to 287.5 tons.

Picking Up Snow Dollars.

Why not go out and pick up some snow dollars? This is the way to do it. The very first day your soil is dry enough, go out and begin to disc or drag fall plowing, old corn ground,

Water Lost in Plowing.

King plowed a piece of ground, waited seven days; plowed another piece just ten feet from the first, and found that the second piece had lost 198 tons of water per acre in those seven days!

Early spring plowing saves moisture. If it is common for 20 tons of water to escape per day by evaporation, that water should be saved, while plowing, by dragging each day what was plowed that day. You get the field ready for the seed just as soon. It's got to be dragged some time, hasn't it? Drag it at the right time and save the water vitally necessary to grow the crop. Pick up some snow dollars.

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

Overland, always a good investment, now the greatest automobile value in America

Fine Workmanship isn't confined to high-priced cars. Look at

Today's Overland at \$550

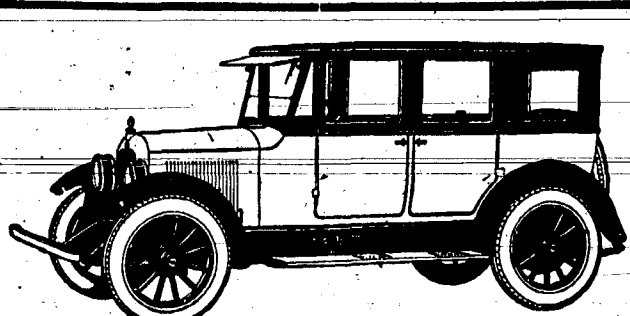
Today's Overland—25 miles to the gallon; all-steel body; baked enamel finish; 130-inch spring base

Touting \$550; Roadster \$550; Coupe \$550; Sedan \$595

F. O. B. Toledo

M. A. ATKINSON, Dealer

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN



Drive The EARL

It has often been said that no product is better than the organization behind it—and how true this is of the automobile business.

A Demonstration will Place You Under no Obligation

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Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

And remember—the lowest first cost, the lowest upkeep and the highest resale value of any motor car ever built.

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No other car of this type is priced so low; no other will give you more motor car value, more convenience, more comfort, more dependability than a Ford Coupe. Equipped with electric starting and lighting system, demountable rims, extra rim and non-skid tires all around, it makes the ideal enclosed car for business or for pleasure. Reasonably prompt delivery. Terms if desired.

Ford Sales and Service

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER XVI.—Continued

Now the presence of a wagon on our bench at this early hour in the morning might mean either one of two diametrically opposite things: Our deliverance; or the unwelcome of reinforcements for the raiders. We were not left long in doubt. Shortly after the rack-rack of the wagon wheels stopped we heard footstep, and the door opened. Just outside and apparently under our window openings.

"Broughton!" the voice called; "can you hear me?"

"So hear that you'd better keep out of range!" I snapped back.

"All right—listen. You've got to get out, Broughton—that's flat. I haven't wanted to go to extremes. For perfectly obvious and commonplace reasons I don't want to have to kill you to get rid of you. But we are not going to gentle you any more. You've already hurt four of my men and two of the four are crippled. The next time we hit you, it'll be for a finish."

"Yes," said I. "You brought the new club up in a wagon, didn't you?"

He ignored this.

"We could starve you out if we chose to take the time. I know pretty well what you've got to eat—or rather what you haven't got. It's your privilege to take your life in your own hands, Broughton; that's up to you. But how about the old man?"

"The old man's plenty good and able to speak for himself!" yapped Daddy. "You do your damndest, Charley Bullerton!"

"All right, once more. You'll hear from us directly, now; and as I said before, we've got gentling you. That's my last word."

For a time after this the silence, and the darkness, since it was the hour before dawn, were thick enough to be cut with an ax. But the dog was more restless than ever, and we knew that something we could neither see nor hear must be going on. After a while I asked the question that had been worrying me ever since I had heard the wagon wheels.

"What did they bring up in that wagon, Daddy—a Gatling?"

"The Lord only knows, Stannie—and he won't tell," was the old prospector's reply, made with no touch of irreverence; and the words were scarcely out of his mouth before a thunderbolt struck the shaft-house.

CHAPTER XVII.

Tit for Tat.

That word "thunderbolt" is hardly a figure of speech. The thing that hit us couldn't be compared to anything milder than thunder and lightning. There was a flash, a red, rippling roar as if the solid earth were splitting in two, and the air was filled with flying fragments and splinters. Air, I say, but the aerial, choking gas which filled the shaft-house could scarcely be called air.

"Dynamite—that's what they fetched in that wagon!" yelled the old man at my side, and I could have shouted for joy at the mere sound of his voice, since it was an assurance that he hadn't been killed outright.

"It's only a question of a little time, now, Daddy," I prophesied. "What you said yesterday—that Bullerton would try to get possession without destroying the property—no longer holds good. He has evidently decided that we've got to be ousted, even at the expense of building a new shaft-house and installing new machinery. Why has he changed his mind, when he knows that he could starve us out in a few days?"

"I been thinkin' about that, right plattedly, Stannie. Shouldn't wonder if somebodin' in the wind—somebodin' we don't know about."

"Then there's another thing," I put in. "Supposing, just for the sake of argument, that our first guess was right; that he did take Jennie to Angelo three days ago and that they were married then. You know your daughter, Daddy, and I know her, a little. Nobody but an idiot would suppose that she'd live with Bullerton as his wife for a single minute if he makes himself your murderer."

"It sure does look that-awny to a man up a tree," admitted the stout old fighter.

"I'm hanging on to the little hope like a dog to a root, Daddy," I confessed. "If I can only keep on believing that they're not married, I can put up a better fight, or he snuffed out—if I have to be with a good few less heart-burnings."

But at this the old man, who, no longer ago than the yesterday, had seemed to lean definitely toward the no-marriage hypothesis, suddenly changed front.

"Don't you go to hakin' on any thing like that, Stannie, son," he said in a tone of deep discouragement. "Charley Bullerton's a liar, for a place where they make liars for a livin', and 'tain't goin' to be no trick at all for him to make Jennie, and a lot of other folks, believe that we blown ourselves up with our own dynamite. No, sir; don't you go to hakin' on that."

"Then you do believe that Jennie went with Bullerton?"

"Looks like there ain't nothing else left to believe," he asserted dourly. "Look at it for yourself, son: she's been gone three whole days. If she hadn't gone with him—and the good Lord only knows where else she could have gone—don't you reckon she'd've been back here long afore this? No, Stannie, we been lettin' the 'wish' I reckon we just got to grit our teeth, son, and tough it out the best we can."

During this waiting interval, which

seemed like hours and was probably only a few minutes, we were momentarily expecting another crash. It did not come; but in due course of time we heard a stir outside and then voices, not Bullerton's said: "It'll be that catridge smoked 'em out good as plenty, cap'n. Gimme th' ax, Tom, till we bust open the door an' have a squint at 'em."

Just at that moment a submerging wave of depression surged over me and shoved me down so deep that I think possibly if Bullerton had called out and demanded our surrender I should have been tempted to tell him that I was not so much of a hog as not to know when I had enough. But the old man squeezed in beside me under the arched boiler plate was made of better fiber; he was game to the last hair in his beard. With a wild, Indian yell, he hunched his Winchester to position and fired once, twice, thrice, at the door, as rapidly as he could pump the reloading lever.

A spattering fusillade was the reply to this, but the aim was bad and the only result was to set the air of our prison fortress to buzzing as if a swarm of angry bees had been turned loose on us. After this, the raiders withdrew, so we judged; at all events, the silence of the dark hour before daybreak shut down upon us again, and once more we had space in which to "gather our wits," as Daddy put it.

It may be a dastardly confession of weakness to admit it, but I am free to say that the prolonged struggle was gradually undermining my nerve. If Bullerton had made up his mind to write off the loss of the mine buildings and machinery, it was a battle lost for us. It could be only a question of a little time, and enough daylight to enable the bombers to throw straight, until we should be hurled in the wreck of the shaft-house and hoist—and without the privilege of dying in a good, old-fashioned, stand-up fight.

All of this I hastily pointed out to Daddy Hiram, adding that, for Jennie's sake, if for no better reason, he ought to take his chance of staying upon earth. As long as I live I shall always have a high respect for the wrath of a mild-mannered man. The old prospector was fairly Berserk, mad, fuming at the mouth, and short of dragging him out by main strength there was no way of making him let go.

"No, sir; I done promised your grampaw 'at I'd stand by for him, and he paid me money for doin' it. When them hellions get this here mine, they're goin' to dig a hole somewheres and bury me afterward," was all I could get out of him.

We were not given very much more time for discussion, or for anything else. The first faint gray dawn was coming, and with the partial lighting of the inner gloom, we craned our necks like a double-headed turtle peering out of its shell and got a glimpse of the damage done by the initial thunderbolt. We saw it without any trouble; a great hole, torn in the sheet-iron roof directly over the hoist and shaft mouth. Knowing the use and effect of explosives pretty well, Daddy said that the bomb had gone off prematurely; had exploded before it had fairly lighted upon the roof.

"If it hadn't if it had been layin' on the roof when it went off, we wouldn't be lookin' up at that hole."



The Crash Came Almost Immediately.

right now, Stannie, son. We'd be mokin' up the golden stair and a wonderin' how much farther it was to New Jerusalem, and what kind of harps they was goin' to give us when we got there. We sure would."

We didn't keep our heads out very long. While we were staring up at the hole and at the patch of sky beyond it, a small dark object with a smoke-blue comet's tail trailing behind it crossed our line of sight, and we ducked and held our breath—or at least, I held mine. The crash came almost immediately, and it was followed in swift succession by a second and a third. Luckily, none of the three hit the shaft-house, nor, indeed, fell very near to it; and this uncertainty of aim told us where the attack was coming from. The bomb throwers were posted somewhere on the steep slope of the mountain above us, the slope which I have described as running up from the brink of the

abrupt cliff overlooking the mine plant.

"They'll get the range, after a while," Daddy grunted. "And when they do, I reckon it'll be good-by, fair world, for a couple of us and one mighty good dog. I'm a-tellin' you, Stannie, son, the shot that comes down through that hole fixes us a-plenty. Sufferin' Methodist! what'll be the folks down under at 'Tropia a-dreamin' about, to let all this bangin' and whangin' go on up here without comin' up to find out what's makin' it?"

The Atropia that I remembered was so nearly moribund that I didn't wonder it wasn't making any stir in our plant; as, when a few parting rifle shots which seemed to originate on the great bench below began to sift in among the bomb echoes, I took it that Bullerton had decided his force was trying to rattle us two ways at once. As for that, however, the bigger bombardment kept us from speculating very curiously upon anything else. Two more of the plant crackers had fallen to the right of us, one of them into the wreck of the blacksmith shop, to send up a spouting volcano of scrap which fell a second, or so later in a thunderous rain; and then—

For a fitting instant it seemed as if it must drop squarely in front of the iron shield under which we were huddled—in which case even the undertaker wouldn't have been needed—nor any whatsoever, as Daddy Hiram would have said. But at the critical point in its flight the hurtling thing "ticked" the top of the hoist frame and its downward course was deflected, the needed hair-breadth, causing it to come down beyond the machinery, and not on our side of things. Nevertheless, we were covering in anticipation of a blast which would most likely leave the entire machinery aggregation over bodily upon us when the explosion came.

We saw the belching column of flame and gas going skyward beyond the machinery barrier, taking a full half of the roof with it, as if the blast had come from the mouth of a giant cannon. We were dazed and drenched by the shock, and half choked by the fumes, but neither of us was so far gone as not to hear distinctly a prolonged and rumbling crash like the thunder of a small Niagara, coming after the smash!

"The shaft!" shrieked Daddy Hiram, in a thin, choked voice; "it went off down in the shaft! And, say—what's that we're a-listenin' to now?"

If there had been a dozen of the bombs raining down I don't believe the threat of them would have kept us from bursting out of our dodge-hole to go and see what had happened in the mine shaft. But before we could determine anything more than that the mouth of the shaft was completely hidden under a mass of wreckage, and that the mysterious Niagara roar, which had followed the crash, was a dwindled something, but yet hollowly audible, was still going on under the ceaseless mass of broken timbers and sheet-iron, there was a masterful interruption. Shots, yells, shoutings and hot curses told us that a fierce battle of some kind was raging itself just outside of our wrecked fortress; whereupon Daddy Hiram began pawing his way to the door, yelling like a man suddenly gone daffy.

"That there's old Ike Bensley—dad-blame his old hide!" he chattered. "There ain't nary 'nother man in the 'Tropia' nits! 'at can cuss like that. He's come with a posse, and they're layin' out Charley Bullerton's crowd!"

There was a fine little tableau spreading itself out for us when we had clambered over the wreckage and had withdrawn the wooden door and flung the door wide. Daddy Hiram had called the turn and named the trump. The large, desperadoish-looking

man who had once interviewed me at Angelo, and a little later had phoned in his coming of the mountains in search of me to usurp my place at the Twombly's breakfast table, this bewhiskered giant, with a goodish bunch of followers—hard-boiled to a man, they looked to be—could be "jumpers" and were hand-cuffing them with a celerity that was truly admirable. And Bensley, himself, square-jawed and peremptory, was showing Bullerton up against the side of the shaft-house, snapping the irons upon his wrists and counseling him, with choice epithets intermingling, to save up his troubles and tell them to the judge.

As we emerged from our wrecked fortress, other members of the posse were scattering to round up the outlying bomb-throwers, who had apparently taken to the tall timber in a panic-stricken effort to escape. Down on the bench below there were horses and horse-holders; and among the horses one whose boyish-looking rider was just slipping from the saddle. While I was wondering vaguely why the Angelo town marshal had let a mere boy come along on such a battle errand, the boyish figure ran up the road and darted in among us to fling itself into Daddy Hiram's arms, gurgling and half crying and begging to be told if he was hurt.

I didn't know at the time how much or how little the big marshal knew of the various and muddy involvements which were climaxing right there in the early morning sunshine on the old "Cinnabar dump head; but I do know that he quickly turned his captures over to some of his deputies and had them promptly hustled down stage and off scene. While this was going on I was merely waiting for my cue, and I got it, or thought I got it when the boy who wasn't a boy slipped from Daddy's arms and faced me.

"I'm not hurt, either," I ventured to say, hoping that the truth storm had subsided sufficiently to make me visible. "Welcome home, Miss Twombly—or should I say Mrs. Bullerton?"

The look she gave me was just plain, steady; you wouldn't think that violet-blue eyes could do it, but they can. Then she drew a folded paper from somewhere inside of her clothes and held it out to me.

"There is the deed to your mine, Mr. Broughton," she said nippily, and with a fairly tragic emphasis on the courtesy title. "You wouldn't take the trouble to go to Cephus and get it recorded, so I thought I'd better do it. I hope you'll pardon me for being so forward and meddlesome."

It was the super-climax of the entire Arabian-Nights business, and because my feelings would no longer be denied their rightful fling, I sat down on the shaft-house doorstep and shouted and laughed like a fool. But after all, it was Mr. Isaac Bensley, deputy sheriff and marshal of Angelo, who put the weather-vane, so to speak, upon the fantastic structure.

"I been lookin' round for you a right smart while," he told me gruffly. "When you get plum' over your laugh and feel that you're needin' a little sashay over the hills for exercise, you can come along with me and go to jail for stealin' that railroad car."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Hold-Up.

Bensley left me sitting on the doorstep—I've a notion he had run out of handcuffs, else he might have clapped a pair of them on me—while he started his posse down to Atropia with the captured raiders and their leader. When he came back we took time, Daddy and I and the big marshal, to size up the damage that had been wrought, and beyond that, to dig into the mystery of the continuous grumbling roar which was still ascending

WHEN FLAMES SWEEP THE PRAIRIE

Man and Beast Suffer Alike Under Blistering Heat, and the Prayer for Rain Goes Up.

Hot sunlight, winds as hot, as shimmering heat which distorted objects at a distance and made the sky-line a dazzling, wavering ribbon of faded blue; and then the dull haze of smoke which hung over the land, and without tempering the heat, turned the sun into a huge coppery ball which darted imperceptibly from the east to the west, and at evening time settled softly down upon a parched hilltop and disappeared, leaving behind it an ominous red glow as of hidden fires. B. M. Bower writes in "Lonesome Land."

When the wind blew, the touch of it seared the face, as the smoke (ang as called the nostrils. At the world was a vast, unnatural tint, hard to name, never to be forgotten. The far horizon drew itself closer as the days passed slowly and thickened the veil of smoke. The distant mountain drew daily back into dimmer distance; became an obscure, formless blot against the sky and vanished completely. The horizon crouched then upon the bluffs across the river, moved up to the line of trees, along its banks, blotting them out one day and impudently established itself halfway up the coulee.

Time ceased to be measured accurately; events moved slowly in an unreal world of sultry heat and smoke and a red sun wading heavily through the copper-brown sky from the east to the west, and a moon as red which followed meekly after.

Men rode uneasily here and there, and when they met they talked of

prairie fires and fire guards and the direction of the wind, and of the faint prospect of rain. Cattle, driven from their accustomed feeding grounds, wandered aimlessly over the still-up-burned range and lowed often to the night as they drifted before the flame-heated wind.

Fishes Heads for Headaches. It is the custom in China to pray for holy medicine. A patient must pay a visit to the temple and take from the altar a tube containing numbered sticks. He passes the tube over the incense several times until one of the sticks falls out. This is picked up and the number on it is read. A corresponding slip containing a prescription is then handed to him. As a treatment for apoplexy, serpens' liver is surely unique, but this is prescribed by the best Chinese doctors. Pig's feet and deer's tendons are prescribed for weak legs, and fishes' heads for headache and giddiness. Human flesh is supposed to be efficacious in the case of certain illnesses, and young people will have pieces of flesh removed to make medicine for a sick patient.

A Frank Dinner. Frank dinners, says London Sketch,

are no new invention; they are as old as the first rich and greedy man. One that took place some generations ago was held at Carlton house, Pall Mall. There were over 2,000 guests, and the two chief features of the occasion were Big Sam, a porter eight feet high, and a marble canal down the center of the high table filled with living gold and silver fish.

out of the wreck-covered mine shaft. Bensley stayed with us, waiting, as I took it, to get his breakfast before he ran me off to jail, and the three of us fell to work clearing away the fallen timbers and roofing iron. Daddy Hiram lending the attack and being the first to stick his head through what remained of the tangle and hang it over the edge of the shaft's mouth.

"Hoony!" he yelled, his voice sounding as if it came from the inside of a barrel; and then again, "Hoony, Stannie, son!—by the ghosts of old Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, Charley Bullerton's done gone and done egg-sactly what he said he could do—dressed your mine for ye! Climb in here and take a look at her. She's empty—empty as a gourd—but, at that, she ain't goin' to be, very long!"

A few more minutes of the strenuous toil cleared the pit mouth so that we could all see. The bomb which had exploded in the shaft had wrought a complete transformation. The standing flood, which all of our pumping attacks had failed to lower by so much as a fraction of an inch, was gone, and with it had vanished the two big centrifugals, the platform upon which they had stood, and their



"Hoony!" He yelled. "Charley Bullerton's Dressed Your Mine for Ye!"

pipe connections. Gone, likewise, was the greater part of the heavy wooden shaft-lining. A little of this remained in the upper part of the shaft, but from a point possibly twenty-five feet down there was nothing but the bare rock sides of the square pit swept by the receding flood.

As for the hollow roaring noise which had followed the crash of the explosion, and which still continued, there was a good and sufficient reason plainly visible from the pit's mouth. Some twenty feet down, and on the eastern side of the shaft, a stream of water big enough to run a good-sized hydro-electric plant was pouring into the perpendicular cavern, and it was its plunging descent into the bowels of the earth which was making the muffled thunder.

Bensley was the first to find speech.

"Where the blazes is all that water-comin' from?" he exploded.

"That's just what we're going to find out," I yapped. "Can you and Daddy handle my weight in a rope sling?"

They both protested that they could handle two of me if necessary, and a sling was quickly rigged and I was lowered into the pit. At the nearer view thus obtained, some of the mysteries were instantly made clear. The reason why the waxy-looking slugs appeared below a certain point in the shaft was that it had never extended any farther down. It had been merely a box with a bottom—and all those pipe-dream impressions, which had tried to register themselves on the day when I had my struggle with the suction-pump octopus, were instantly translated into facts. I could have sworn, then, that there was a bottom in the box, and there was a bottom. And that other impression—that I had encountered an launching stream of ice-cold water in the chilling depths; here was the stream; a foot-thick, never-falling catarrh, pouring in through a perfectly good and substantial conduit of twelve-inch iron pipe.

In a flash the whole criminal mystery involving the ostensibly flooded mine was illuminated for me. "Haul away!" I called to the two above; and when they had drawn me up to the pit's mouth and I could get upon my feet, I yipped at Daddy and the marshal to come on, and led them in an out-door race along the mine ledge to the eastward—a hundred yards dash which brought us to the banks of the swift little mountain torrent in the right-hand gulch.

A brief search revealed precisely what I was expecting to find; what anyone in possession of the facts precedent would have expected to find. In the middle of a small pool slightly upstream from the path level—a pocketed bit of water neatly screened and half hidden by a growth of low-branched spruces—we saw a comical-shaped whirlpool swirl into which a good third of the stream flow was vanishing. Below this pool an apparently accidental heaping of rocks formed a small dam which kept the little reservoir full.

Without a word, Daddy Hiram and the Angelo marshal plunged reckless-

hands core away the loose rock. With the removal of the slight barrier, and the consequent clearing of the course of the stream, the pocket reservoir immediately sucked dry, the hole of the catarracting pipe was exposed and the secret of the flooded Cinnabar was a secret no longer.

The scheme which, had been elaborated and set in motion to "soak" Grandfather Jasper was a premeditated "holdup." The Cinnabar, in operation and producing to its capacity, was worth, so Bensley assayed, all that my grandfather had paid for it and more. But with the branch railroad built to its very door, its value would be doubled. Two alternatives had thus presented themselves to the owners, who were Cripple Creek mining speculators who had bought in the stock at a low figure while the main vein was as yet unexploited; they could go on mining the ore and storing it against the time when the railroad, with its cost-reducing advantages, should come along; or they could suspend operations for the same length of time, setting the losses of a shut-down over against the increased profits when they should start up again.

With our discoveries of the morning the plan of the robbery became perfectly plain. Some gang of finance among the speculators had evolved a scheme by which the mine not only might be shut down during the interval of waiting for the railroad to build over the bench, but at the same time be made to yield a bumper crop of profits.

Taking its various steps in their order, the first move in the game was to sell the mine to Grandfather Jasper while it was still a going proposition; and this was done. But one of the conditions of the sale (Bensley told us) was that the selling corporation should continue to operate the mine, not as a lessee, but under a contract by which the operating company should receive a certain percentage of the output; an arrangement which gave the holdup artists ample opportunity to prepare for the coup de main.

How these preparations were made, and the secret of them kept from leaking out, still remained one of the unsolved mysteries, though Bensley suggested that probably important work had been done under famous supervision with all the proper precautions taken against publicity. The tight wooden box—which would figure as a part of the start thing—had been built, and into the box the creek had been diverted by means of the small dam and the masonry I can't hit. With the water admitted to rise in the box to the level of its intake in the creek reservoir, the trap was set and was ready to be sprung.

Beyond this point there was a cup we were obliged to bray by conjecture, but the infernal were all plausible enough. Doubtless the plotters had notified my grandfather that his mine was flooded and was no longer workable. Doubtless, again, he had authorized them to buy the needed pumping machinery and to install it—which they did.

In this barefaced imposture the plotters had conceivably built something upon Grandfather Jasper's advanced age as an insurance against any too-searching investigation; but beyond this they had carefully disarmed any suspicion that he might otherwise have harbored by encouraging him in the actual purchase of the property—to take expert advice, and by carefully priming him, by understatement of the facts, to trust them.

Only rumors of what had occurred at this visit reached Angelo; but Bensley could testify that my grandfather had come and returned alone, and that after the pumping demonstration had been made he had seemed disposed to pocket his huge loss and to call it a bad day's work.

The later developments were not hard to figure out. Bensley was able to tell us that the proposed railroad branch to run to the new copper properties in Little Cinnabar gulch was now a certainty for the very near future. Hence the time was fully ripe for the recovery of the Cinnabar by the plotters. No doubt they had confidently assumed that a repurchase of the property—not directly by themselves, of course, but by an agent who would figure as a disinterested third party—would be easy. Bensley said that there had been some talk of an underwriting drainage tunnel, such as Daddy and I had figured upon—that at the time of the springing of the flood trap—and that the crowd had been estimating at half a million. Evidently, the plotters had assumed that an old man who had already charged his venture up to profit and loss would sell for a song rather than to venture again; and in this they were probably well within the truth.

But at the moment when they were ready to complete the circle of imposture, doubly the death of Grandfather Jasper—had stepped in to complicate matters. Somehow, possibly Cough Perry—had corresponded with whoever was representing the robber syndicate, and by this means the plotters had learned that they would now have to reckon with an heir. How Bullerton came to be employed by them almost at the instant of his return from South America we did not know; but we could easily understand that with the new complication which had risen by reason of Grandfather Jasper's death, it was highly necessary for some emissary of the syndicate to get on the ground quickly, prepared to forestall by purchase, guile, or in the last resort by force, any attempt of the Dudley heirs to pry into things they were not to be permitted to know.

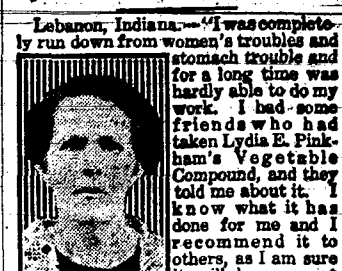
The pushing of the fight for possession to the final and property-destroying extremity was another matter that I haven't time to explain.

"Yes, it was a case of fish 'r cut, bait, and do it quick," the marshal explained. "If he could get you folks out, pronto, and get possession afore anybody came along to ask a lot of p'inted questions, he stood about one chance in a dozen to lie out of it some way. If you-all got killed in the scrimmage, he'd scatter his men in the woods and try to make me believe that you'd got done up trying to run him off."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SURE TO HELP SICK WOMEN

Mrs. Baker, So Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Anxious to Help Others



Lebanon, Indiana.—"I was completely run down from women's troubles and stomach trouble and for a long time was hardly able to do my work. I had some friends who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and they told me about it. I know what it has done for me and I recommend it to others, as I am sure it will do a great deal of good for all sick women. It is a wonderful medicine, and I give you permission to use my testimonial and my photograph."—Mrs. EMMA BAKER, 310 S. East St., Lebanon, Indiana.

These letters recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ought to convince women of the great worth of this medicine in the treatment of ailments to which they are often subject.

Mrs. Baker calls it "a wonderful medicine." If you are suffering from troubles women often have, or feel all run down, without any ambition or energy for your regular work, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a natural restorative and should help you as it has Mrs. Baker and many, many other women.

Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair With Cuticura
Sole, 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c., Talcum 25c.

Mitchell's Eye Salve
Great relief and solid eye comfort for those who suffer from eye troubles. It is a wonderful medicine, and I give you permission to use my testimonial and my photograph. —Mrs. EMMA BAKER, 310 S. East St., Lebanon, Indiana.

What Ailed Her Pulse.
Little Louise was recovering from a bit of fever and her appetite had begun to assert itself. She gave a look at the mother's side of the bed and the breath that had been brought to her bedside.

"Can't I have more than this, mother?" she asked. "It isn't half enough."

"Just yet," said the mother, and she tried to give you more. Your pulse is still too quick."

"But, mother," cried Louise, "don't you see it's my excitement? Because I can't get enough to eat that makes my pulse so quick?"—Exclamation.

His Drawing Specialty.

A man was driving a donkey to Brinty on a market day. The donkey began to sulk and back into the dike. A local justice of the peace happened to be coming on his way to his car, and overtook them, he said:

"Well, my man, what's wrong with your donkey that he won't draw?"

"Oh, your honor, sir," said the laborer, "but he does draw."

"How so, my good man—what does he draw?"

"Why, your worship, he draws the attention of every donkey that passes."—London Tit Bits.

You're Right, Bess.

"You must get over this habit of extravagance, Bess," said the anxious father. "You don't care how you spend money."

"You're right, daddy," I must," cried the spendthrift. "Only last night I bought myself a new dress, and I'm going to buy a new one today."

Is Backache Crippling You?

Is that dull, nagging backache making it hard for you to get around? Are you lame, sore and tortured with sharp, rheumatic pains? It's time, then, you gave some attention to your kidneys. A persistent backache is often Nature's first signal of kidney weakness. You may have headaches, dizziness and annoying urinary irregularities, too. Kidney troubles, if treated early, are usually easily corrected. Begin now with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you, too. Ask your neighbor.

A Michigan Case.

John H. Ingles, carpenter, Wood County, Mich., says: "I had an attack of lumbago, brought on by heavy work. It was a bit of the small of my back and a right I couldn't get on my feet. I was in bed for a week. When I stood, a sharp pain pierced my back. I had awful headaches and was fevered dizzy spells. By properly treating Doan's Kidney Pills, the sharp pains and dizzy spells left and my kidneys became normal."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rats in the Cellar, Mice in the Pantry, Cockroaches in the Kitchen

What can be more disagreeable than a home infested with pests? Destroy them with Stearns' Electric Pests, the standard exterminator for more than 45 years.

Kill rats, mice, cockroaches, fleas, bugs and all insects. Does not blow away like powder; ready for use better than traps. Directions in 15 languages in every box. Money back if it fails.

2 oz. size 35c. 15 oz. size \$1.50.

FREE GASOLINE!

That is one of the things you get when you have a RE-A-POLIZER on your car. This device is guaranteed by the established Detroit manufacturer to save 15% to 25% gasoline; stop foul-fouling of crankcase oil; clean spark plugs and valves; carbon; prevent grease power; make starting easy; pay for itself every 30 days and improve your car. It is a real money-maker. It is installed by anyone in 15 minutes. Try it now. Send for literature. RE-A-POLIZER, 147 W. 42nd St., New York City. Price \$1.00. Prepaid on receipt of price. Or send G. O.

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O. F. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor
THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1922.

FATHERS AND SONS BANQUET

FINE BODY OF MEN AND BOYS
ENJOY EVENING TOGETHER.

Col. Gansser Gave Fine Address.
Boy Scout Council Organized.

One of the finest gatherings ever held in Grayling was that of the Fathers and Sons banquet that was given in the banquet room of the Nicholson Memorial church last Tuesday. Two hundred and seventy men and boys sat down to a fine dinner at about 6:30 o'clock. This was given by the Women's club, assisted by the ladies of most of our other civic and fraternal ladies organizations of the city.

This was the largest gathering that had ever sat down to a dinner in this popular banquet room. Those who did not have sons of their own were provided with a boy and every one seemed to enjoy the privilege immensely. There were some and some sons who had probably not spent a social affair together in many years. And the fellow who was deprived of being present with a son of his own, delighted in the companionship of the son of some other man. The dinner was especially appetizing and delightfully served by young ladies.

Invocation was offered by Fr. Bosler. During the dinner music was furnished by Schram's orchestra and their selections were liberally applauded. Their services were given free for the occasion.

At the speaker's table were seated among others the members of the local Boy Scout council, and the toasts and addresses made were such as would apply to the boys and men in appreciation of the young boys of Grayling. Many good points were brot out by the speakers. Marius Hanson was the toastmaster of the evening and he introduced in turn the following: Rasmus Hanson, Supt. B. F. Smith, Rev. Fr. Bosler, Philip G. Zelman, Rev. Doty, A. W. Morrow, Floyd Taylor, Melvin A. Bates, O. P. Schumann, E. A. Mason, Thomas Cassidy and R. D. Bailey.

During the speaking program Edwin Morris, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Morris, got up onto a chair and recited a selection about a boy whose father wouldn't let him have any fun and always punished him when he had low standings in his studies. He was a mean old dad, and not the kind the Grayling boys have. Edwin did his part well and deserved the applause he received.

The principal address of the evening was given by Col. Augustus H. Gansser of Bay City, whom the toastmaster introduced as the "man who won the war."

Col. Gansser is well known in Grayling. He used to bring up his base ball team from his home town to play Grayling every season, and occasionally would win a game. Later he spent many weeks in training at the Hanson State Military Camp, thus he is quite at home when he arrives in the "Only Town on the Map." He had a lot of fine things to tell the men and boys of Grayling. He kept his audience smiling most of the time by his witty remarks, many of which were at the expense of some of our local boys who had been with him in Flanders field. He was strong in his praise of the American boy and claimed that he was more chivalrous than the knights of old, attributing his kindness and courtesy to the mothers and fathers of our land. He said he considered Grayling a wonderful city, and that it was up to the boys to so conduct their lives that they may become a credit to their fathers and mothers. The simple life of the grandfathers was slow in comparison with the present day life, in which the "fiver," the aeroplane, the radio and fast trains play an important part.

He told of many incidents in regard to the World war, and how that America was able to accomplish so much because she was mentally strong. He said that America stands alone among the nations in education and that Denmark was first.

"The boys of today have a wonderful world to thrive in and live in, but the devil has much to do for idle hands." The boy scout movement, said the Colonel, has come to make our boys the best men possible. To be a boy scout is not to be a slacker. He cited the responsibility of the fathers of today and that America of tomorrow will be in accordance with their success today. He said that his life was consecrated first to the American legion and second to the Boy Scouts.

At the close of Col. Gansser's address, the boy scouts arose and gave him the scout salute.

After the close of the banquet program the members of the scout council met in the Sunday School room where they completed their organization. The following executive committee was elected: B. E. Smith, Fr. Bosler, P. G. Zalsman, E. A. Mason, Thos. Cassidy, M. Hanson, George Sorenson, M. A. Bates, R. D. Bailey and O. P. Schumann.

President, Marius Hanson.
Secretary, B. E. Smith.
Treasurer, E. A. Mason.

LOCAL NEWS

Carl Johnson is driving a new Essex Touring car.

Dr. D. M. Howell was in Niles on business Tuesday.

Miss Angela Amborski spent Easter Sunday at her home in Gaylord.

Special services were held in all of the local churches last Sunday—Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Zeder and son Jack returned Monday from a visit with relatives in Bay City.

Mr. Herber Smith of Milford arrived Saturday to be the guest of Miss Ida Granger over Easter.

Miss Agnes Mayo of Bay City enjoyed Easter at home visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayo.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vaughn of Bay City were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Sivara over Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Hilton spent Sunday in Gaylord, guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Van Doren.

Gordon Davidson of Bay City was in the city over Easter visiting his family, and also his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Davidson.

Supper at the Nicholson Memorial church, Wednesday, April 26. Everybody come. Adults 50c, children 25c. 8:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Larson and children of Johannesburg were guests of Mrs. Larson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peterson over Easter.

Miss Kathleen Parr of Dearborn was in Grayling over Easter, a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hanson. Miss Parr is teaching in Hamtramck this year.

Mrs. F. J. Spencer of Lovells calls your attention to her advertisement on another page of this paper. The seeds are home grown, and anyone wishing such seeds may write her.

Mrs. Mary Pond of Bay City, who came Saturday to attend the funeral of her old friend, Mrs. Lucy Robinson, expects to remain in Grayling for a couple of weeks, visit with relatives and old friends.

Watch for the demonstration of the Kohler Automatic lighting system on the Decker Plumbing shop next week. This should interest anyone interested in a lighting or power plant. Come in and see it—all next week.

Mrs. Delevan Smith enjoyed a visit last week from her grandchildren, Carl, Elizabeth and Bernice Smith of Bay City, who spent the spring vacation here. They are children of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith. Miss Cora Hendricks of Kalkaska was also a guest at the Smith home, over Easter.

Two teaspoonsful of Tanlac in a little water, taken three times a day, just before meals will make you eat better, feel better, sleep better and work better. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

Mrs. Jesse Bondy was in Gaylord Saturday.

Mrs. A. Kraus visited relatives in Saginaw over Easter.

Charles Fehr left Tuesday night on a business trip to Flint.

Dr. and Mrs. Keyport returned home from Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt returned Wednesday from a visit in Bay City.

Mrs. E. W. Brady of Kingsley is visiting her mother, Mrs. Harry Pond.

Charles Blanchard a business man of Roscommon is ill at Mercy hospital.

Groceries at wholesale cost Saturday at the Railroad store, beginning at 9:00 a. m.

Mrs. Eliza Failing returned Monday from a visit with her daughters in Bay City.

Mrs. Charles Schreck and Mrs. Max Landsberg were in Gaylord on Monday Wednesday.

Mrs. Grant Salisbury and son Jean of Bay City visited Mr. Salisbury here over Sunday.

We have bricks, lime, cement and pulp plaster at right prices. Salling Hanson Co. store.

Buy your bricks, lime, cement and pulp plaster at Salling Hanson Co. store. Fresh supply just in.

Mrs. Charles Trembley of Gaylord visited her mother, Mrs. Delevan Smith a few days last week.

Friday evening, regular meeting of Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion, at G. A. R. hall, 7:30.

Schram's Ramblers are playing for a dancing party to be given by the Colonial Dancing club in Roscommon tonight.

The regular meeting of Legion Post 108 will be held next Monday evening at Temple theatre. Everybody out.

There will be a special meeting of the Women's Relief Corps at the G. A. R. hall tomorrow afternoon. Members please be present.

Coffee, teas, canned goods and other staple groceries at cost at the Railroad store, beginning at 9:00 o'clock Saturday morning.

Messrs. Axel Jorgenson, Loyal Cameron and John Bondy left Saturday night for Detroit, where they expect to find employment.

Mrs. Julia Fournier will leave today for her home in Detroit, after spending a week in Grayling a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Hanson.

Protection and investment combined are guaranteed by the reliable Michigan Mutual. Ask Reel to explain it to you. Phone 662.

Clark's orchestra will go to Gaylord this afternoon to play for the Knights of Pythias ball that is to be given this evening in that city.

It is reported that Benjamin Sherman suffered a stroke of paralysis at his home in Maple Forest Tuesday. He is in a very serious condition.

Miss Iva Roseaver returned to West Branch Saturday after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. E. S. Houghton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton Jorgenson of Detroit are guests of Mr. Jorgenson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adler Jorgenson, arriving Saturday in time for Easter.

Mayor Canfield spent Sunday and the fore-part of the week in Gladwin where Mrs. Canfield was visiting her parents. They returned home Wednesday.

The small house belonging to Holter F. Peterson on Peninsular avenue has been purchased by Fr. Bosler and Dr. Keyport and has been removed. The vacant place will be made into a lawn, adding much to the good appearance of the homes of these two gentlemen.

Richard Jewell, basket ball player, was born Saturday evening to gladwin the family of A. W. Morrow. No doubt, if he follows in the footsteps of his father, he will "make" the All City team some day, with credit to his town.

Mrs. Mabel Rogers of Red Oak brought the remains of her father, Cyrus Jarvis to Grayling Saturday for burial by Sorenson Bros. The remains were taken the same afternoon to Rochester for burial.

Instead of auctioning off the groceries in the Railroad Store to some dealer at a big loss, the trustees have decided to sell the goods at wholesale cost to the people of Grayling. There is a chance to stock up with quality goods at prices as low as the merchants have to pay for same.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Englund and children are in Bay City this week called there by the death of Mr. Englund's mother, Mrs. Carlina Englund, who passed suddenly away Saturday, after but a couple hours illness. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon in that city. The lady had resided in Bay City for 40 years.

Mrs. Hans Petersen and Mrs. Amrose McClain were hostesses this week Tuesday night to the It Suits Us club at the home of the former.

Mrs. Charles Fehr held the highest score, Mrs. W. E. Havens the second highest and consolations were equally divided between Mrs. Elnor Matson and Mrs. P. L. Brown. The hostesses served a nice lunch.

Fire destroyed the double house belonging to Nick Schjor, on McClellan street north of Mercy hospital, at about 7:00 o'clock Sunday morning. The dwelling was occupied by the Andrew Brown and Charles Schreck families. When first discovered the fire was in an upstairs chamber on the Schreck side. It is believed that the building might have been partly saved had the alarm been sounded promptly. It was sent in by T. P. Peterson who says that he waited some time expecting to hear the whistle, and then again called the telephone central and was informed that she was unable to get the power house. Mr. Peterson then started in his auto for the pumping station and found that the alarm was ringing and that the engineer seemed to be unable to notice it, altho, Mr. Peterson says, he could hear it perfectly plain in the room where the engineer was at the time he got there. By that time the flames had quite a start and about the only thing that the firemen could do was to keep the flames down as much as possible in order to save adjacent buildings, which was done. Several hours after the fire department left another alarm was turned in and it was found that the debris had begun to burn again. The latter did no further damage. All concerned were protected by insurance.

Several small dogs and a black dog at Salling Hanson Co. store. We have just received a fresh shipment.

GOODFELLOWSHIP CLUB NOTES

Mrs. M. A. Bates was hostess to the Goodfellowship club, Monday evening, with the president, Mrs. Robert Gillett in the chair. Roll call—Types of Architecture. Word studies. A very good paper on American Architecture, written by Mrs. Homer Fitch was read by Miss Joseph. Two piano selections were enjoyed—a piano solo by Mrs. C. E. Doty and a duet by Mrs. Doty and Mrs. E. E. Smith. After the meeting, a social hour was enjoyed, the hostess serving delicious refreshments. Mrs. Julia Fournier of Detroit and Mrs. Benjamin Jerome of Pontiac were guests of the club.

MICHELSON MEMORIAL CHURCH NOTES

Easter was a banner day at the Nicholson Memorial Church. The morning service was exceptionally well attended. The singing was of high order. The baptism of babies was interesting as always. The baptisms were performed by Mr. Henry Hanson. Richard Briscoe Morfit and Helen Elaine McLeod.

In the evening a three part Easter program was given by the Sunday School. A fine crowd and a well-rendered program made the evening a success. Another great Easter has passed with proper observance.

GRANGE HOLDS PUBLIC MEETING

Last Saturday, Crawford County Grange held an open meeting with Lecturer Clifford C. Merrill of Beaver Creek in charge.

Mr. Merrill had planned a very timely and helpful meeting, having from the Agricultural College, Miss Edna V. Smith, to address the ladies on Home Management, and Professor H. M. Eliot, to address the men on Farm Management. Miss Smith gave the ladies splendid thought on her chosen subject.

Professor Eliot showed that it costs \$90.00 a year to keep a horse. That tractor costs, for Fordson's, Case, and others drawing two-bottom plows, have been found to be, per day:

Use	\$2.66
Depreciation	3.44
Repairs	.88
Services	.08
	\$7.06

Investigation shows that the average working life of such tractor is 2600 days—that it averages to plow, with row, 24.7 acres daily; that farms using tractors, keep on average, 1.7 less horses; and less man labor 3.4 months. The speaker also showed, by use of large charts, that on a farm where there was poor labor distribution, by keeping only nine cows, the labor income was only \$22.45. But seven cows more were added the labor income was four-fold as great, reaching the tidy sum of \$1325.04. Professor Eliot, out of the fullness of his knowledge, gained by wide investigation, urged the farmers present most strongly to do three things for their economy elsewhere:

1. Feed cows a balanced ration.
2. Weigh milk.
3. Use only high class sires.

Though this meeting was well announced in the Avalanche, and every farm family in the county received a postal card invitation, and about sixty received a second invitation by a pitifully small number attended.

The State sent these speakers at considerable cost. What must they think of a county that does not turn out more than sixteen women, and twenty-one men, when roads and weather are fine, and farm work hardly begun?

LOVELLS

The Misses Ruth Stillwagon and Margaret Douglas returned to their school at West Branch Monday.

The dance and box social Saturday night was attended by a fine crowd and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Ira Johnson and family and Fred Lee and family visited relatives here over Sunday and attended the dance Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parks have returned to Lovells and again taken charge of Mr. Boutell's cottages known as "Sunset Banks."

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Caid and sons Edgar and Billie visited relatives in Bay City from Saturday until Tuesday.

Douglas Kennedy and Percy Budd were home from Kneeland over Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth McCormick who is working in Detroit spent Easter with relatives here returning Sunday night to Detroit.

Emmet Pierce returned Saturday from a visit with relatives and friends in Lapeer and Clio.

Miss Edith Shreve returned from Grayling Saturday leaving her mother improving at Mercy Hospital.

George Youngs spent a few days with his parents in Lovells, returning to his work in Roscommon Saturday.

Mrs. W. E. Husted returned to her home in West Branch Monday after spending Easter week with her children, Mrs. T. E. Douglas, Mrs. C. Stillwagon and James Husted of Lovells.

Joseph Kennedy and Emmet Pierce, at about 7:00 o'clock Sunday morning, the former's mother returned home with them for a short visit.

Ruth Ward of Grayling spent Easter Sunday with Miss Cora's nephew. A number of Red Oak people attended the dance and social given last Saturday night.

SIGSBEE NEWS

Henry Stephan was the first to break the track for the drivers with his truck.

Mrs. Albert Hoffman is visiting in Detroit, Wayne, Newberg and Plymouth. She writes that the weather is quite warm in that part of the state. However she returned home Saturday afternoon.

Roy Hammers, Charles Deman and Henry Stephan moved Paul Hammers' furniture, from Grayling to Saginaw last week.

Three new school seats are to be installed in the Sigabee school as we have six new seats.

Harry Ketchum is hauling manure for fertilizer from Wa-Wa-Sum. Keep it up Harry, it looks promising. Everybody will soon have their plow points shined up.

Frank Serven was in our neighborhood just in time to find some of the snow.

Seely Wakeley, Arthur Wakeley and Roy Hammers were the first ones to use their wagons on the roads this spring.

Roy Hammers and John Kneth will put in fields of alfalfa this spring, but the main crops around here will be soy beans and corn.

Seely Wakeley and A. P. Feldhauser are on the look out for a school teacher for the Wakeley school.

Rogers Kneth is a new pupil in the Sigabee school, having just returned with his parents from a trip thru the western and southern states.

How many trout did we lose from the ponds at the Hatchery? Look out for the 1st day of May. You might get a ducking if you get hold of a big one, but don't all go to the east branch at once.

Herman Schuler of Bay City is spending Easter at home visiting his folks. He brought up a handful of grass he picked on his way up, about a foot high. Won't be long before we will have it here.

The bridges along here had to be watched during the time of the high water for fear they would be washed away.

Albert Hoffman and son are busy cutting trees and brush to get some new land stumped for this spring.

Charles Deman seen three grasshoppers on Good Friday. Seems there will be lots of them this season.

Edmond "FOOT-FITTER" shoes are called "FOOT-FITTER" because they fit the foot snugly. Built on combination lasts they support the foot like a doctor's bandage. "FOOT-FITTERS" give Comfort, Service and Appearance.

WATCH FOR THE "FOOT-FITTERS" ADS IN SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Other Dress Shoes and Oxfords at prices that cannot be equaled, low as \$4.00. Work shoes as low as \$2.40.

Boy's and Youth's Shoes

That are positively guaranteed to give satisfaction. All-Leather at \$2.15 to \$2.75. Dress Shoes at \$2.75 to \$3.75.

Converse Gym Shoes, at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. These shoes are very good buys at these prices.

E. J. OLSON
Exclusive Agent for Edmonds Foot Fitters and Converse Rubber Footwear.

TAXPAYERS HAVE RIGHT TO KICK

Each year the Village is called upon to hire men to clean up the town dump, to haul rubbish that has been dumped perniciously about the grounds, instead of placing it in the trenches that are provided for it.

This is not fair to the tax payers of Grayling that this need be done. Parties hauling rubbish to the dump should be interested enough to be square with the tax payers and use care in complying with the rules.

Are the tax payers going to submit to such treatment? We doubt it, even if they have to prosecute a few cases in order to impress it upon the minds of haulers that they cannot abuse the privileges at the dump.

MISSION AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH

The Rev. Henry Beine of the Order of Redemptorist Fathers, will arrive in Grayling from Chicago next Saturday to conduct a one week mission at St. Mary's church.

The mission will begin with the first mass, Sunday, April 29, and will close with the evening service, April 30. Two sermons will be preached every day of the mission, one at 5:00 a. m., to enable the working men to reap the full benefit of the mission, and the other at 7:30 in the evening. The children will have their special service every afternoon at 4:00.

A question box will be placed in the rear of the church; anyone may put a question pertaining to the doctrines or practices of the Catholic church into this box. These questions will be answered by the missionary at the evening services.

The purpose of a mission is to renew the spiritual life of the people, to bring back to the Church those who have drifted away, and to acquaint those who are not members of the Church with what it really teaches.

Fr. Beine is an eloquent speaker and specializes in giving missions.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ad. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line.

SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

FARM WANTED—WANTED TO hear from owner of a farm for sale, for Fall delivery. Give lowest price. L. Jones, Box 551, Oley, Ill.

HATCHING EGGS FROM THOR-oughbred White Rock hens. \$1.00 per setting. E. J. Olson. 4-20-1.

WANTED—A GOOD, STEADY, GEN-erally—salesman—to handle a line of wares in Crawford County. No experience needed. For full particulars write promptly to Dr. Ward's Medical Company, Winona, Minnesota. Established 1856.

FOUND—A GOLD RING WITH IN-itals engraved inside. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. Mrs. James Bowen.

REGISTERED PURE BRED HOL-stein bull for sale. Fine animal of good breeding. Bargain if taken at once. See him at my residence in Grayling. E. F. Dutton. 4-6-3

APPELSON TOURING IN FIRST class condition. Good rubber and paint. Upholstery is a No. 1. Recently overhauled. He bought a Studebaker. Harry E. Simpson.

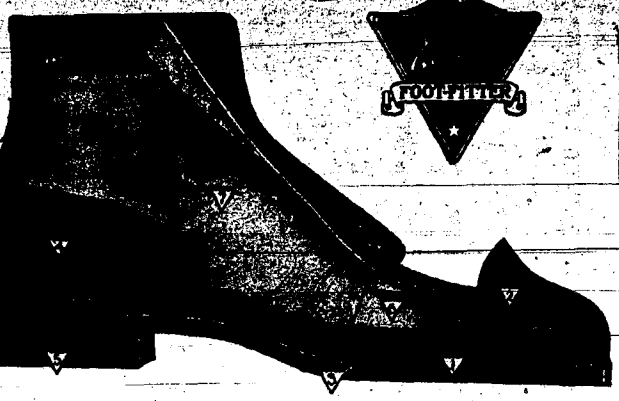
BUICK FOUR, A WONDERFUL little car for the money, this car has never been abused in any way. This is a Studebaker year. Harry E. Simpson.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE AT LAKE Margrethe, also 16 passenger launch, at reasonable price. Inquire of Lon Colleen, Grayling, Mich.

Seeds for Sale

Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel
Golden Wax Beans, 10c per bushel

All home raised by
F. J. Spencer, Lovells, Mich.
All Seeds Postpaid.



Seven Points of Supremacy

1. The sole leather used in "FOOT-FITTERS" is of the best quality obtainable. Even the insoles are cut from standard outsole leather.
2. "FOOT-FITTERS" are the only shoes in the world having full length vamp and sole leather box toes. This feature prevents ripping at the tip and makes a smooth outer and inner surface.
3. The insoles are shoulder channelled so that they fit tightly against the outsole. There is no need or room for a cork filler. A small piece of duck is used to prevent squeaking.
4. The calfskin inside counter pocket is of great value, for it saves the wear on the socks. There is no rough surface to rub against.
5. "FOOT-FITTERS" heels are 1/4-inch longer than generally used. They give additional support to the arch and increase the comfort and wear of the shoe.
6. The vamp is reinforced with 8-oz. duck. This absorbs the moisture from the foot, keeps the vamp from cracking and holds the shoe in shape.
7. Edmonds "FOOT-FITTERS" shoes are called "FOOT-FITTERS" because they fit the foot snugly. Built on combination lasts they support the foot like a doctor's bandage. "FOOT-FITTERS" give Comfort, Service and Appearance.

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Converse Gym Shoes, at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. These shoes are very good buys at these prices.

E. J. OLSON

Exclusive Agent for Edmonds Foot Fitters and Converse Rubber Footwear.

PROBATE NOTICE

State of Michigan.
The probate court for the County of Crawford.
At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the 10th day of April A. D. 1922.
Present: Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of William King, deceased.
Christ R. King having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the fifteenth day of May A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate.

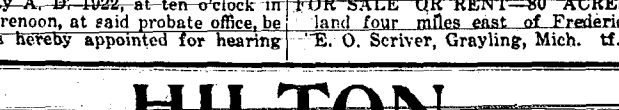
A true copy:
George Sorenson,
Judge of Probate. 4-13-3.

"Tanlac did what everything else failed to do." Thousands have said—do with you. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

FOR SALE—5 ROOM HOUSE WITH FOR SALE OR RENT—80 ACRES land four miles east of Frederic. E. O. Scriven, Grayling, Mich. 11.

HILTON

Phone 98 Phone 98



Our treat—come and get some good things to eat

A good housewife won't take any body's word about an article as important as an oil cook stove.

She wants to see for herself how it works and what sort of results it gives.

We don't blame her.

She is right.

That is why we are demonstrating the Florence Oil Cook Stove in our window.

An expert cook is doing all sorts of cooking right before your eyes and serving everything she cooks so you can judge the results.

Every good housekeeper will be interested and should make it a point to see this demonstration.

ALL THIS WEEK

SATURDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING

APRIL 22

FLORENCE OIL COOK STOVES

I BUY AND SELL ALL KINDS OF NEW AND USED HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

In the old McKay Home, 2 Blocks North of Shoppenagon Inn GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

GRAYLING ICE CO.

PURE ICE

Schedule of Prices:

Eighteen 25-pound Coupons, ice boxed provided box is ready, \$3.00.
Drug Stores, Groceries, and others taking 15,000 lbs. or over per month, on walk 35c per 100; boxed 40c.
5,000 to 15,000 lbs. per month, on walk 40c per 100 lbs.; boxed 45c.
2,500 to 5,000 lbs. per month, on walk, per 100 lbs. 45c; boxed 50c.
1,000 to 2,500 lbs. per month, on walk 50c per 100 lbs.; boxed 55c.

BUTCHERS AFTERNOON DELIVERY.

2,000 lbs. or more at one delivery on walk, \$5.00 per ton; boxed \$6.00 per ton.
1,000 to 2,000 lbs. on walk at one delivery, on walk 30c per 100 lbs. boxed 40c.
On platform at Ice Plant, 20 lbs. for 10c; 40 lbs. for 20c; 60 lbs. for 30c; 80 lbs. for 40c; 100 lbs. for 50c.

All ice will be washed before leaving Ice House; daily delivery to private homes and other customers. Business places will be served twice a day if necessary.

Private homes, when ordered, will receive a card with a 25 and 50 number, which represents 25 and 50 lbs. respectively, to be placed in the window when ice is wanted. Private homes will be served mornings.

ICE HOUSE WILL ALSO BE OPENED SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS 7:00 TO 11:00 A. M.

Ice will be delivered to Lake Margrethe for the same price.

Phone No. 1222.

GRAYLING ICE CO.

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1,000 to 2,500 lbs. per month, on walk 50c per 100 lbs.; boxed 55c.</

FARMERS

WE HAVE IN STOCK FOR TREATING
Seed and spraying Shrubs and Fruit trees.

Black leaf 40. Paris Green.
Lime and Sulphur. Corrosive Sublimate.
Bordo Mixture. Formaldehyde Solution
Arsenated lead.

We endeavor to have everything the farmer needs
at reasonable prices.

TRULY A GOOD DRUG STORE

PHONE 18

A. M. Lewis

DRUGGIST & BOOKSELLER

THE Russell Store

CANDIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO

EMIL NIEDERER

The Reliable ICE Dealer

Has his supply of ice for the coming season, and as
in former years, will give you the best of service.

All ice will be washed and placed in your
Refrigerator.

Having served you for many years, we solicit a continuance
of your patronage. Phone 1171.

Grayling Dairy Products Market.

Now Open for Business in former
Presbyterian church building.

We are now prepared to supply you with the
following products:

Milk, per quart 10c
Cream for whipping, per quart 60c
Cream for coffee, per quart 50c

We make delivery to all parts of the city. Be-
ginning next week we will be prepared to fur-
nish Ice Cream to stores and retailers. Watch
for the I. X. L. BRAND, and patronize the deal-
ers who sell it. Our Ice Cream will be made
from pure milk and cream and be delicious; and
will contain no gelatin.

We expect that our apparatus for manufacturing
butter will be here soon, after which we will be
able to supply you with butter and buttermilk in
unlimited quantities.

Hours from 7:00 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. daily; Sundays from 8:30
to 10:30 a. m., and 3:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Grayling Dairy Products Market.

Phone 913.

James A. McDonald, Propr.

Cornell-Wood-Board

Excels for Walls, Ceilings and Partitions
Repairs Alterations or New Work

Enables You to Rent
Your Idle Room

UTILIZE that spare room that
needs fixing up a bit. Cornell-
Wood-Board, nailed right over the
old wall or direct to the studding,
will transform it into a cozy, cheery
room, easily rented.

Cornell-Wood-Board comes in convenient
sized panels and is so easily and quickly
applied that you can, if you choose, put it
up yourself. For the Walls, Ceilings and
Partitions of Residences, Churches, Schools,
Stores, Theaters, Schools, Farm Houses,
Dairy Barns, Poultry and Milk Houses,
Cornell-Wood-Board is ideal.

It will not warp, crack, split or buckle;
resists fire and moisture and is a non-
conductor of heat and cold. Keep a bundle
on hand for alteration or repair work.

Come in today—we will gladly show
you Cornell-Wood-Board and explain
the Free Decorating and Design Service.

Also PAINTS and OILS

SORENSEN BROTHERS
Undertaking and Furniture.

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1922.

Don't miss the M. E. church sup-
per, Wednesday April 26.

Mrs. F. O. Peck of Lansing is in
Grayling on business for a week or
so.

Free biscuits and coffee at Hil-
ton's, Saturday afternoon and even-
ing.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Trudeau have
moved into the David Kneth cottage on
the AuSable for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney J. Graham of
Detroit are guests of Mrs. Graham's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hanson.

Miss Edna Taylor was home from
Detroit over Easter visiting her
father, Oscar Taylor, and her sisters
and brothers.

Installation of officers for Gray-
ling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83 has been
postponed until our next regular
meeting in May.

A son was born Saturday to Mr.
and Mrs. Tracy Nelson at Mercy
Hospital. Mrs. Nelson was formerly
Miss Agnes Gendron.

Miss A. Ingeborg Hanson return-
ed Sunday night to Alma, where she
is employed after being the guest
Easter Saturday and Sunday of her
mother, Mrs. Hansine Hanson.

Miss Mary LaVenture and Allen
Hinkley were united in marriage
Monday night by Rev. W. H. Bodine
of the F. M. church. The young
couple will reside in Grayling.

Lots of good things to eat at the
supper given by the Ladies Aid of the
M. E. church, Wednesday, April 26.
You will be sorry if you miss it.
Ask anyone who attended the last
one.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Smith of Gay-
lord are the happy parents of a son,
Keith Lewis, born on April 10. The
mother was formerly Miss Marguerite
Hoyt, a teacher in the local
schools.

Mrs. Orlo Shreve, who has been
ill for several months, underwent a
serious operation on April 6th at
Mercy Hospital. She is improving
very rapidly owing to the good care
and treatment she is receiving.

An unusual snow blizzard visited
this region Wednesday night and
again covered the earth with just
one more blanket of the beautiful,
apparently for fear that we might
forget how it looks. O, you know!
Can we ever forget you?

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson are
moving this week onto a home land
that they own near Houghton. Make
to remain for the summer. Mr. and
Mrs. F. J. McClain have moved into
the house they vacated on Maple
street.

About twenty ladies accepted the
invitation of Mrs. George Alexander
for Tuesday afternoon, when she en-
tertained with a bridge party. Ev-
eryone had a very enjoyable time.
Mrs. Marjorie Hanson held the highest
score for Bridge. Mrs. Julia Four-
nier was the guest of honor.

Gertrude Jeanne, age 11 months,
26-day daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Chris Honsi passed away at their
home Monday evening at 6 o'clock
from broncho pneumonia that devel-
oped from whooping cough. The fun-
eral was held Wednesday afternoon.

Morey Abraham, who is attending
U. of M. was a guest at the home of
his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Max
Landsberg, the part of the week. He
was home for the Spring vacation,
visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Harry Abraham of Frederic, and
returned to Ann Arbor Sunday night.

In order that every ex-servic-
man, who has not reinstated his
government insurance may have an-
other opportunity to do so, the time
limit, originally December 1921, has
been extended according to an an-
nouncement of R. K. Smith, sub-di-
rect manager of the U. S. Veterans'
Bureau in Saginaw.

One of the benefit affairs to be
given for the Boy Scout movement
in Grayling will take place at the
temple theatre, Friday evening, Apr.
28 under the auspices of Grayling
Lodge I. O. O. F. Dancing is the
order of the evening, and supper is
to be served by the Rebekah ladies.
The bill for the dance is \$1.00, and
there will be a small extra charge for
the lunch.

Many very pleasant affairs have
been given during the week to com-
pliment Mrs. Julia Fournier of De-
troit. Among them was a tea given
by Mrs. Charles Tromble Monday af-
ternoon to about forty ladies. The
hostess was assisted in the dining
room by Mrs. Marius Hanson, Mrs.
Esbern Hanson and Mrs. A. M. Lewis.
The afternoon was delightfully pleas-
ant for those present.

The ladies of the Bridge Club and
their husbands were entertained at a
picnic dinner Wednesday evening
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Esbern
Hanson. There were forty present.
The guests were served on small
tables scattered around the living
room; in the center of each table was
a bouquet of yellow daffodils. Af-
ter dinner the evening was spent
playing bridge. Mrs. A. M. Lewis
and Mr. H. F. Peterson held the high-
est scores. These dinners have be-
come an annual affair with the
Bridge Club and are looked forward
to with a great deal of pleasure.

Groceries

at Wholesale Cost

The Railroad Store having closed
its business, the trustees have de-
cided to close out the stock at cost and
thus give the home people the bene-
fit of it.

Sale Starts Sat.
9 A. M.

Nothing will be reserved. Every
article in the store must be sold at
some price. Be on hand Saturday
morning, and carry away all you
want at wholesale cost. Strictly
cash. No delivery.

Railroad Store

We Announce a Special Sale of NOTIONS

and Dress Making Supplies for Home Sewing

Standard, Staple, Every Day Necessities at Extremely Low Prices.

Never before has there been so much sewing done in the American home, as at present. It will soon be time for every member of the family to put on warm weather clothing. Now is the time to prepare for the change. Listed below you will find various articles with which to replenish your sewing basket. We try to have enough of everything but it is not always possible to foresee the big demand on certain items and for this reason you will do well to take advantage of these low prices before the most desirable goods are sold.

In addition to sewing materials you will find various other articles which are necessary in the well ordered home.

THIS IS A SPECIAL SALE FOR SEVEN DAYS ONLY—STARTING

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, and Ending Saturday, APRIL 29

Remember these articles are the best in their class, Full Weight, Full Measure and Full Count

Jiffy Baby Pants The guaranteed rubber Pant which always gives satisfaction. White, tan and flesh color. Medium and large sizes. 39c per Pair	Ric Rac Braid The most popular trimming for aprons, dresses and fancy work. We have the white in all sizes put up 4 yards in a piece. The good colors in size 29 only. (Mercerized) 3 yards in a piece. 10c per Piece	Double Mesh Human Hair Net A large size, fully guaranteed cap net, the same grade which usually sells for 15c. We will sell them during this sale at 10c Each
Palm Olive Soap The most popular Toilet soap made. While it lasts 3 Cakes for 23c	Sansilk The well-known Crochet and Embroidery Cotton, all colors 5c per Spool	Bias Seam Tape. Fine quality lawn in white only, sizes 2 to 8. Put up 6 yards on a piece. 10c per Piece
Child's Muslin Waists A high grade Waist in every respect. Just the thing for the warm weather. Sizes 2 to 14. 39c Each	Wire Hair Pins 200 pins, assorted sizes in a large attractive box. 8c per Box	Imperial Dress Shields A good quality in the regular shape, sizes 2 and 3 only. 19c per Pair
Needle Books Containing 40 gold-eyed Needles of various kinds and sizes. 7c per Book	Snap Fasteners Revol brand. A good quality Fastener. In black and white, all sizes. 3 Dozen for 5c	Safety Pins Gladiato brand, made of brass with a guard-ed coil. All sizes. 6c per Dozen
Warrior Linen Thread A good strong button and carpet thread, 80 yards on a spool. Black only. 8c per Spool	Pearl Buttons Fresh-water, fish-eye, sizes 16 to 24. 4c per Dozen	Shoe Laces 40-inch, round mercerized in black and brown only. 4c per Pair
Stickerei Braid This has a finely woven edge and comes in all of the good colors. 3 yards in a piece. You will need to see this to appreciate its value. 10c per Piece	Tape Measures A good quality, 60-inch Tape, put up in a nickel plated spring case. 10c Each	Elastic Hair Nets "American Girl" brand, Best quality, large size, all colors 7c Each
Darning Cotton 30 yard spools. Black, White and brown. 2 Spools for 5c	Mercerized Darning Cotton 50 yard spools, Black, white and brown. 4c per Spool	Common Pins Reliable brand 100 all-brass pins in a paper. SC size only. 4c per Paper
Hooks and Eyes All brass, black or white, assorted sizes, 2 dozen on a card 6c per Card	Lingerie Tape Mercerized, put up 6 yards in a piece with a nickel plated bolkin. White, pink and blue 7c per Piece	Elastic Web 1-4 inch white. Just the kind for use in Lingerie and Blouses. 3 Yards for 10c

The Following Items are also well worth your notice:

Powder Puffs—made of Lambs Wool and bound with a satin ribbon, 17c each.
Round Combs—shell only, 19c.
Hair Barrettes—assorted styles, shell only, 6c each.
Stickerei Braid—3 yard pieces, assorted colors, 5c a piece.
Silk Middy Braid—3 yard pieces, in the good colors, at 8c per piece.
Marcell Wavers—a big value for 9c each.
Fine Combs—at 7c each.
Rubber Dressing Combs—8 inches long, coarse and fine teeth, 23c each.
Corset Laces—5 yard white, at 5c each.
Thimbles—nickel plated, assorted sizes, 4c each.

Scissors—nickel plated, 6-12 inches long, 23c each.
Shell Hair Pins—put up in 3, 5, 8 and 10 pins in a box, 7c per box.
Flat Shoe Laces—36, 40 and 54 inches, black only, 2 pair for 5c.
Pearl Buttons—Japanese shell, fish-eye, sizes 18 to 34, 7c per card.
Steel Safety Pins—all sizes, 3c per dozen.
Pin Cubes—jet only. 100 pins on a Cube. 7c per Cube.
Cotton Tape—3 yard rolls, white only. All sizes, 2 rolls for 5c.
Basting Thread—250 yard spools. Sizes 40, 50 and 60, 4c per spool.

Supply your Wants now for Home Sewing while you can do so at a saving.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store.

Grayling, Mich.

Lost—A good deal of sleep get-
ting ready to demonstrate my Flo-
rence stove. O. A. Hilton, Home
Furnisher.

The Ladies Aid are putting on
their last supper of the season at the
Michigan Memorial church, Wednes-
day, April 26. Come and have a
good feed.

Don't forget! Hilton's Florence
demonstration. Actual baking be-
fore your eyes by expert cook, Sat-
urday afternoon and evening.

Twin sons were born to Mr. and
Mrs. Thomas C. Green of this city
Tuesday evening. Mother and babes
are doing nicely. The family re-
cently became residents of Grayling,
coming from the northern part of
the state.

Friday night will be the annual
Junior Prom, which will be held at
the school gymnasium. The big room
has been tastefully decorated and is go-
ing to be different and prettier, the
members say, than ever before. The
members of the Junior class are as
follows: Rose Cassidy, president;
Kristine Sailing, vice president; El-
more Schumann, secretary; treasurer,
Archie Cripps; Helen Smith; Almer
Smith; Edward Trudeau; Myrtle
Winslow; Maxwell Yahr; Emerson
Brown; Farnum Matson; John Phelps;
Olga Nelson; Harman Hanson; Jerald
Brenner; Russell Johnson and Ruth
Taylor.

Tanlac is the result of years of
study, experimentation and research
by some of the world's greatest chem-
ists. Hence its merit. A. M. Lewis.

During the week of April 24th to
28th, inclusive we are going to hold
open house, and hereby do, through
the Avalanche, issue a public invita-
tion to come up to the school house
and see the work in actual operation.
We are sure that every person in
Grayling is interested in the educa-
tion of its young people and in the
methods used.

CARD OF THANKS.

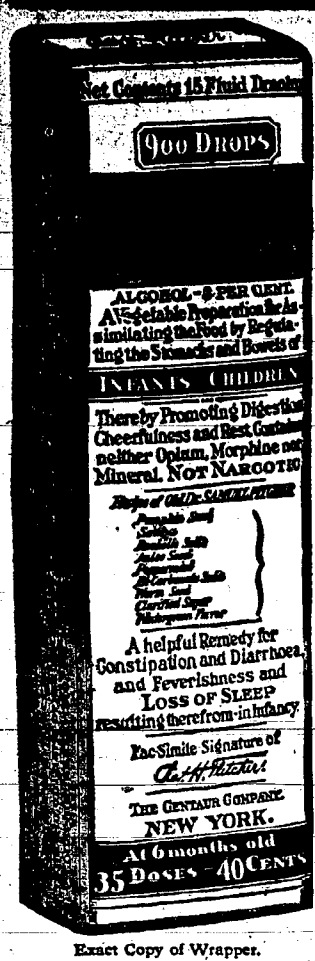
We wish to extend our thanks to
the friends and neighbors who gen-
erously assisted us during our be-
reavement. Also for the beautiful
floral offerings.
Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hossli,
and Family.

Alonzo Collen

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR

Sheriff

I hereby announce that I shall be a
candidate for the nomination of
Sheriff on the Republican ticket. If
nominated and elected I assure the
people of Crawford County that the
duties of sheriff will be faithfully
carried out.
ALONZO COLLEN.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hathorn
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Spohn's Distemper Compound
DON'T LET THAT COUGH CONTINUE!
Will knock it in very short time. At the first sign of a cough or cold in your home, give a few doses of "SPÖHN'S." It will act on the glands, eliminate the disease germ and prevent further development of the disease. "SPÖHN'S" has been the standard remedy for DISTEMPER, BRONCHITIS, PINK EYE, CATARRH OF NOSE, COUGHS and COLDS for a quarter of a century. On sale at all drug stores in two sizes.
SPÖHN MEDICAL COMPANY
GOSHEN, INDIANA

Emulating Ostrich.
The children were playing hide and seek. Three of them, June, Robert, and Helen, were huddled together in a hall closet in front of which hung a curtain.
Stargazer was the one about in the last room looking for them.
Headed silence for a moment then from behind the curtain a voice like a steam whistle: "Whoo! shut yer eyes! Don't let 'em know if ya don't shut yer eyes! Stargazer will see ya!"

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION
BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief

BELLANS
25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

Women Made Young
Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL
GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1896. All druggists, three sizes.
Look for the name Gold Medal on every box, and accept no imitation.

To Himself.
"What would you say if you saw your daughter sitting before a mirror and plucking her eyebrows?"
"I'd probably say a great deal," replied the subdued parent of a flapper.
"Indeed?"
"Yes, but it could be in the form of a soliloquy."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Safe One.
"Yes, it's a fearful bore, isn't it? There's only one good thing about him."
"What's that?"
"His opinion of himself."—London Tit-Bits.

He who thinks he knows it all is rarely a man of large ideas.

Sell Motor Car and Tractor Oils
Young Ladies between ages 18 and 35 are offered a 37% course in business. New hotel building under construction. Monthly allowance with room, board, laundry. Please send resume, references, and photograph to: KALAMAZOO TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, 212 East Bauson St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Big Line—Big Profits Easy
Selling toilet preparations. Sample outfit free. Write: Spohn Co., 4000 Ridge, Cincinnati, O.

Salesman Wanted
We can show you how you can earn \$50.00 per week during spare time or \$100.00 a month if you work full-time. Send us your permanent business card with liberal commission on repeat orders. Write or wire for territory.
KALAMAZOO TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, 212 East Bauson St., Kalamazoo, Michigan.

One or the Other.
"Why is it," asked the linguist, "that when a man rises to great eminence he has an air of weariness?"
"I've never been able to find out," said Mr. Gadsden, "whether that is due to the exertion of having risen to a great eminence or the fact that after a man gets up in the world everybody he meets makes him tired."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Something Suitable.
"They say music helps housework."
"Well, put something stirring on the graphophone. I'm making better."—

A cheap suitcase looks cheaper every twenty-four hours.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin
Bayer Aspirin

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.
Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Headache Colds Rheumatism
Toothache Neuritis Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.
Bayer Tablets of 18 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.
Beware of the apple mark of Bayer. Manufacturers of Mercantile and of Seltzer Water.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

IN HER HUSBAND'S MEMORY

Mrs. Maude Donohue, Minnesota Newspaper Woman, to Erect Building as Memorial.

The day Mrs. Maude A. Donohue's husband enlisted she went to work on the editorial staff of the San Francisco Examiner. She is now editor and publisher of a progressive little weekly paper at Kokoto, Minn., trying, by keeping herself always occupied, to forget the day when she received the news that her husband had been killed in action in France.

Mrs. Donohue intends this year to erect a new newspaper building in Kokoto as a memorial to "My Bill," and then she intends as a "distant dream" to write a book of his life. Last year she visited her husband's grave at Romagne, where 22,000 were buried in the heart of the Argonne wood.

Probably no paper in the country gives more sympathetic treatment to the problem of the returned soldier than does the weekly at Kokoto. "The tragedy of war has broadened my viewpoint," says Mrs. Donohue. "There is much to be done, and I'm frank to say that I expect great things of the American Legion as an organization representing men who know what the word 'service' means."

FRENCH AWARD IS DECLINED
Legion's National Commander Accepts Honor Only in Name of Those Who Served.

Harford MacNider is one of the negligible number of persons who declined the award of the Legion of Honor, conferred by the French government. Mr. MacNider, as national commander of the American Legion, admittedly shifted the honor to the heads of a million soldiers. He said that he could receive the decoration only as a tribute to all Legionnaires—and when the medal arrives it will be deposited in the archives of the Legion.

When he received the notification of the award, he called Marshall Koch: "If the name of 3,000,000 service men and women represented by the American Legion, we extend through you to the President of the French Republic our gratitude over the tribute proffered. Realizing that this is not awarded to me personally, we accept it for every man and woman of our organization and in extending our deep thanks please to France our continued love and devotion."

Mr. MacNider was made a chevalier of the Legion of Honor on the battlefield in 1918.

AERIAL POLO IS NEW SPORT
Airplane Toy Balloon Game One of Features at Recent Legion Entertainment in Florida.

Aerial polo is the latest sport. One of the chief features of an entertainment given by the American Legion at Miami, Fla., was a game of polo staged high in the air, sans mallets, sans ponies, sans ball, sans everything except a dozen nimble aviators and several dozen toy balloons.

Every sort of twist from the Immelman turn to the mule-leaf drop is called into play during the contest. Here is what happens: A motorboat loaded with the many-colored balloons of the proverbial country fair floats out into the harbor and drops anchor. From nearby hangars come kites and a dozen balloons. They take the air, and when they are equidistant from the launch, at a safe altitude, the little balloons are released and go soaring upward in great confusion on the wind.

The air rider who captures the greatest number is declared the winner. The Legion pilots who tried it said that it used to be easier catching Taubers.

Would Postpone This Expense.
The dome of the proposed Victory Memorial building in Washington would be virtually a huge service flag. It would be studied with five million stars—gold for those who died, blue for those who served. The plan is to have each star engraved with the initials of the soldier it stands for, so that future visitors will be able to distinguish them, with the aid of a telescope, from the floor below. The American Legion has taken the stand that the erection of the expensive memorial should be withheld until there are fewer suffering veterans on the streets.

Ultra-Proof.
"Does Hamster's new wife love him?"
"Does she? Why she even takes in washing to help him meet his alimony."—The American Legion Weekly.

Suffering Is Acute.
Suffering is acute among former service men at Providence, R. I. The American Legion found one man who was discharged from a job because he was absent from work the day a child was born to his wife.

ARENA BATTLES FOR LEGION

Famous Castilian, Matador, Ex-German Fighter, Stage, Bloodless Conflicts With Angry Bulls.

To show that bull-fighting is really as simple, and as bloodless, and as refreshing as a quiet game of golf, Senor Charlot Molino, famous Castilian matador, has been staging arena battles all over the country for the benefit of the American Legion. Molino is an ex-German fighter, besides being a bull-fighter.

When he goes into the ring with his fire-breathing animal, he carries a small red cloth to make the animal wroth. He carries no sword and trusts entirely to his adroit footwork to save him from embarrassment at the horns of the bull. He wears a genuine costume of red velvet trimmed with gold, valued at \$2,000.

The Legion has picked up the idea of "bloodless bull-fighting," and recently staged an encounter in the Jersey City stock yards with the matador armed with a fence picket. Although the matador had to jump the fence on several occasions in order to keep the true "bloodless" nature of the affair, he succeeded in putting on a good battle.

SKETCHES WON THE RECRUITS
Alvan Hadley, Crayon Artist, Now "Drawing" Some of the Prominent Legion Men.

Alvan C. ("Hap") Hadley, crayon expert and ex-marine, travels with a Greenwich Village troupe. He probably recruited more marines by his clever sketches, during the war, than any other individual. No one that ever looked very hard at one of his pictures ever stayed out of the marines, and no one that ever looks very hard now ever stays away from his show. He is at present busy sketching prominent members of the American Legion, outside of "hours," for publication in newspapers.

When "Hap" enlisted in the marine corps at Paris Island, a red-necked sergeant asked him what his occupation was.

"Artist," said Hap.

So the sergeant put him to work with washing machine cans. The crowning disappointment of Hap's life is that he never ran across that sergeant again.

JOBS FOR EX-SERVICE MEN
Civic Organizations Co-Operating With American Legion to Find Work for Ex-Soldiers.

Civic organizations are co-operating with the American Legion in every city, town and hamlet throughout the country to find work for the 700,000 ex-service men now out of a job.

The Legion is doing to get men into jobs by stirring up the industrial life in communities. Distribution of employment by changing men of daily shifts; pushing of engineering projects, bridge repair and country highway improvement; speeding up of municipal and public utility enterprises—waterworks, recreation centers, dredging, installation of telephones, paving, reforestation and reclamation projects; truck gardening, with the establishment of community gardens worked by ex-soldier labor; stimulating building of all kinds; encouragement of the "back-to-the-farm movement"—these and many more methods are being used to give the distressed jobless man a chance once more to do a day's work.

Carrying On With the American Legion
With mingled feelings, Legion men read that the old yellow, grunting Paris taxi-cabs—the vehicles that took Gallieni's army off to fight on the Marne, are to be replaced.

A United States marine sold the United States superdreadnaught New Mexico to a retired farmer at Long Beach, Cal., for \$100 cash. Navy officials, however, refused to deliver the ship.

An Oklahoma sheriff allowed three "killings" to take place without much opposition. Ewing C. London, commander of the Ardmore post of the American Legion, was appointed his successor.

Varying conditions existing in the different parts of the country will largely determine what proportion of service men will desire cash payment, the Legion has learned from its referendum votes.

Blind beggars sometimes have good eyesight; the American Legion has found. One "ex-soldier" with medals bought from a hawk shop was caught taking \$50 an hour from New York's theater crowds.

Ex-service men have been taken on to replace non-citizen employees by a Portland, Ore., power company.

Many ex-service men who went back to "do Europe" are now stranded in the large cities. The Legion is helping them book passage "back home again."

Widows, mothers and orphans of men who died in the service during the war would receive vocational training by the terms of a bill being pressed by the American Legion.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

PERCY PORCUPINE.

"I have a stronger tail than Willie Woodchuck," said Percy Porcupine, "and altogether I am a stronger animal. I have a nice blunt nose and I'm a good climber, too."

"What has a blunt nose to do with being a good climber?" asked Peter Porcupine.

"Nothing much," said Percy. "I only mean, both those facts in case any one is interested. I am certainly a sensible animal."

"I would be very foolish, indeed, if I didn't wear my suit of quills."

"I wouldn't be able to protect myself at all. When creatures see my quills they are frightened and that is a good thing. I must frighten creatures or they might hurt me. When they see my quills sticking out they think I am a fearful looking animal."

"Ah, it is well to be protected."

"I am so glad that in the Porcupine world it is the fashion to wear quills. I don't know what I'd do if another fashion should come in."

"Just suppose a fashion came in of wearing silk or muslin or something equally foolish! That would be dreadful."

"Of course it would be," said Peter Porcupine, "but you needn't worry about that, for no such fashion will come in."

"No porcupine would be foolish enough to take up such a fashion if it did start, and what is more, no porcupine would be so foolish as to start such a fashion."

"If the fashion came in with other animals it wouldn't make any difference to us. And we wouldn't have to pay any attention to it. If a porcupine should start such a fashion it might be different."

"But, as I said before, no porcupine will do such a thing. We don't change our styles all the time. In fact we don't change at all."

"That is where the Porcupine family is so sensible. When we're suited, we're suited. We don't get our suits from the shops and then say after we have them home:

"Oh dear, now I wish I'd ordered that blue and green suit which was hanging next to this one."

"We never say anything like that! In the first place there are no porcupine shops and in the second place we'd never go to them if there were."

"We have too much sense for that, and we're pleased with the suits we have always worn. Why change when one is satisfied?"

"There is no sense in doing such a thing and so we don't."

"Very sensible of us."

"Very sensible, indeed," said Percy Porcupine. "Oh, I love these woods up here where people so seldom come. I don't mind people and I wouldn't hurt them, but I like to be away where it is quiet."

"I would never do for a city life. Dear me, no. Even a small town wouldn't suit me. Do you suppose I'd care to walk about the streets and wave my tail as a dog would do when he met his friends? Not much. I wouldn't do that. I would be very unpopular in a town or a city and I wouldn't be happy there at all."

"Now, a dog is quite different. They are sociable. But when they try to make friends with us we don't make friends with them."

"Perhaps I shouldn't say they try to make friends with us, for they don't. They want to chase us and we make them nervous and upset and they can't keep away from us. And then we stick our quills into them when they come near us."

"Yes, dogs had better keep away from us if they don't want to be hurt. We're all right by ourselves in the quiet woods where few people ever come. We don't like the woods near places where people are."

"We're quite satisfied with our own ways. That's because we're porcupines!"

RIDDLES
When is a pie like a noted English poet? When it is Browning.
What word of five letters by removing two will leave one? Stone.
Why is a new-born baby like a donkey's tail? Because it was never seen before.
When is a man like the letter B? When he is in bed.
What roof covers a noisy tenant? The roof of your mouth.
When should bread be baked? When it is needed (kneaded).
Why is Ireland the richest of countries? Because its capital is always Dublin.
Why is a young lady like a hinge? Because she's something to a door (adore).
What is that which you cannot hold for 10 minutes although it is light as a feather? Your breath.

WRIGLEY'S

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S SWEETMINT THE PERFECT GUM LASTS MINT LEAF FLAVOR

Satisfies the sweet tooth and aids appetite and digestion.

Cleanses mouth and teeth.

A great boon to smokers, relieving hot, dry mouth.

Combines pleasure and benefit.

Don't miss the joy of the new WRIGLEY'S P-K—the sugar-coated peppermint tid bit!

Save the wrappers Good for valuable premiums

WRIGLEY'S SWEETMINT THE PERFECT GUM LASTS MINT LEAF FLAVOR

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